

THURSDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 17.

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BEANCH OFFICES

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SAFETY ON THE HIGH SEAS.

The International Maritime Congress in Washington is the outcome of an expediency that is coercive. The world's growth and the commerce of nations, which makes constant use of the sea as a highway a necessity, demands of the different countries co-operative Such a preacher should allow Satan a handicap. efforts to minimize the dangers of the sea as far as possible. The daily list of marine casualties is proof enough of this need, if any were called for.

The object of the Congress is to establish universal laws and regulations which will be the best safeguards for mariners and their crafts on the sea. Provisions looking to signals in fog or bad weather and at night, specific routes for steamer lines, the removal of wrecks and obstructions, restricting the draught of a laden vessel, and several others of like import will receive careful attention from the representatives of twenty-one of the most commercial nations of the world, assembled in family council.

In his greeting to the legislative tars Mr. BLADE very felicitously declared that the unspoken language of the sea must be one. Light and hearing are not subject to natural variation, so that this unity of marine speech can be easily secured by international conventionalities such as this Congress can pro-

NOT TOO MUCH TEACHING.

Half a million dollars to be expended for new schools was voted for by the Board of Education yesterday. The subject of introducing instruction in typewriting in the public schools was hotly combated, and was voted against, 11 to 7. The three women Commissioners voted for it, possibly through loyalty to their nex, as typewriting has opened a new subers of industry to women.

in the public schools, but an attempt to teach too many things will probably result in teaching too little. A child can't learn everything in its few years in school, but it should learn well what it does learn. Not too fast. Commissioners. You are

There is no danger of teaching too much

right.

PLAY BALL TO WIN. The strife begins to-morrow.

The Giants and the Grooms will then go forth to do their first battle for the baseball

championship of all the earth. Fair weather and fair play is all they ask.

and there should be both. Each team is in good trim. Each is confi-

dent, as a band of good knights should be. Gentlemen and ball-players. The eves of the multitude of cranks are upon you. Go

A cry has gone up from the all-America excursionists. Repeated banquets, beginning late to-day and ending early to-morrow, have simply run them down. "We can dine no more," is the co-operated groan of the bursting delegates. Manager Curris has telegraphed points to be visited that dinner must be left out of their scheme of hospitality.

Poor, overfed excursionists! What a refinement of cruelty to feed them to death!

The registration has been very light. The two days show 75,000 less names registered than last year. Some of the delinquents can brace up and register on the 25th and 26th. The franchise is too noble a thing to let go at

The World's Fair Finance Committee yesterday took measures to open subscription books at an early day that the public may have an opportunity to subscribe to the \$5,000,000 Guarantee Fund. This cannot be done too soon, and the sub-committee appointed for preparing the books should show a comforting alscrity about it.

MARONE is distributing texts from Joshua among the negroes. The texts selected talk of benefits. Joseph taking the stump for MAHONE 18, perhaps, one of those things in Virginia politics which Dr. CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW cannot understand.

Bannum is taking American trotters with him to Great Britain Right, Phineas! Stand

POLITICAL ECHOES.

Henry Bischoff, jr., the Tammany Hall candidate for Judge of the Court of Common Picas, will open headquarters at the Morton House on Friday next. Assemblyman Charley Smith, of the Eighth Dis trict, objects to resting under a cloud, even if that cloud has a "silver dollar" lining. He wants the indictment against him for vote-buying quashed, a he is again a candidate for legislative honors.

It is understood that Mayor Grant will not appoint s successo: to School Commissioner H. Walter Webb, realgned, until he names the seven new Commissioners who will take office Jan. 1, next.

There is an internecine war raging among the Re-publican Philistines of the Thirteenth Assembly Distriet. At to-morrow night's primaries the Gibbites and the Cowieites will each have tickets in the field for delegates to the nominating conventions.

The Harlem Democratic Club's electoral reform bill has not been perfected, but it is expected to be agreed upon ut a meeting to be held Oct. 30. Two thousand more voters registered yesterday than on the first day of registration, but the figures are still way behind the off-year, 1887.

Alfred Senter, a Somerville, Mass., hunchback has won a bet of \$1,500 by beating his way to Fan Francisco and back in first-class coaches. He was put off from trains 180 times.

David Anderson, of West Virginia, has recovered after six years of insanity. The first thing he did was to make a bee line for a place where he buried a jug of applejack just the moment before madness over

SPOTLETS.

A French sergeant gets life imprisonment for offer

ine to sell a Lebel cartridge to a Prussian officer. The French authorities called it treason and made

By a triffing loan of 25,000,000 france Austrian

and German banks have put on a more assured foo

ing the throne of Frederick of Bulgaria.

Think not upon the trump of fame.
Though its blasts come long and thick.
The thing that's needed in life s same
Is the trump that takes the trick.

Washington Capital.

A scratch from a rooster's spur killed a child at

A new trial, obtained on proof that the jury which convicted him drank whiskey at their meals during the trial, has saved a murderer's life at Pittsburg. Yet whiskey is called a great destroyer.

The Rev. Mervine, of Belvidere, N. J., killed a bear after a struggle in which his gun was broken. Inside of a pretty plush case which came by mail to a Milwaukee miller were found a loaded pistol, ten dynamite cartridges and two quarts of powder. It

FASHIONS.

was handled with care and failed to explode.

Silver finger-rings are very much worn, the design being one of two snakes with jewelled eyes. Great bows made of white sash ribbon are pinned on the corners of tea cloths.

Some very inventive worker in decorative art has designed a volvet cover for the dictionary. Enamelled jewelry will be the chief novelty of the season's trade. Floral effects are most popular and

the very finest solitaires are seen in the hearts of daisies, sweet pea, marguerites and violets. A new style of veiling that will hardly become popular, embroidered with water-beads, bronze lined,

is seen in the shops. With a walking hat the novelty is well enough, but on a pompadour or wide mass of crimps the beads have a crushing effect; Belts for evening wear made of miniatures are sold at \$500. It takes twenty of the ivery paintings to encircle the slightest waist, and they are not to be

had under \$40 each. It is needless to say that this style of girdle will not be the rage. French low shoes of bright red leather are worn a the theatre with empire tollets, and the effect is

just a little startling. Wood violet brooches are popular for lace pins, and the scent of wood violets is the most delightful per fume that a woman ever sprinkled over her hatro handkerchief.

Gentlemen's diamond collar buttons are worn by wealthy and fashionable young ladies in linen cuffs. A square of bolting cloth embroidered in colore

Merinoes and nun's veiling of white, Kiffel red old rose and pistache, will be used in the dresses for oung ladies who are to assist at thanksgiving and

ATHLETES IN REPOSE.

W. Bogardus, of the Manhattan Athletic Club thinks that football is a little bit the finest sport in existence. If there is a game anywhere near th city he is on hand to see it unless something very un-toward prevents. He is a participant, too, in most of the handicap meetings of this vicinity. The Club oneiders him quite an acquisition taking him "by

J. W. Carter, of the New York Athletic Club, bowl over the ten pins with as little companetton as be would the enemies of his country were a war to arise for he is a son of Mars and dons the insignia of the Seventh Regiment. He is of martial mien.

Col. J. W. Britt has helped to build up the Manhattan considerable some, and this fact and his con-tinued zeal in its behalf has endeared him to the members. He is an ex-member of the Board of Gov-

Thomas Lloyd is a "knight of the wheel," techni cally speaking, and proud of it. This is excusable when one consider how fleetly he can speed a broycle slong. When he is not astride the wheel, he is dream ossible, as he argues. At least this is what his friends say of him.

WORLDLINGS.

John S. Wise, the Virginia politician, is a short, stout, smooth-faced, good-natured looking man. He told a Pittsburg reporter recently that Mahone would be snowed under so deeply that the rays of public opinion will never be able to thaw the drift piled upon bim.

Lafcadio Hearn, the Louisiana author, is both a Greek and an Englishman. He was born in the Ionian Islands in 1850, his nother being a native and his father a surgeon in the British army.

Charles J. Bonaparte, of Baltimore, is said to bear a striking resemblance to his great uncle, the Em-peror Napoleon. He is worth a million dollars, but ives very economically.

A BUNCH OF ROSES.

Written for publication in my favorite paper, THE EVENING WORLD. Respectfully, Mr. ADA ROBINSON, 51 Lee Avenue, Brooklyn, E. D. October 15.

How to Classify Roses.

The Jacqueminot Rose—for gentlemen. The Blush Rose—for brides. The White Rose-for young ladies. The Pink Ross—for young matrons. The Tea-Ross—for old maids. The Rose of Sharon-for heirs to an estate The Cabbage Rose—for tailors. The Golden Yellow Rose—for the rich.

The Wild Ross-for men about town The Moss Rose-for married ladies. The Hedge Rose-for the poor. The Marechal Niel Rose -- for soldiers.

The Gloria Rose—for the religious.

The Corpus Christi Rose—for the beautiful. The Dog Rose-for dudes. The Martha Washington Rose—for Presidents The Button Rose—for bachelors. The Prairie Rose-for settlers.

The Damask Rose—for a masked ball. The Banksia Rose—for bankers. The "Success" Rose-for THE EVENING WORLD.

Lanc-Watts. Mr. Richard A. Lane, of THE EVENING WORLD staff, was married to Miss Audrey Emily Watts at St. Paul's Church, Brooklyn, last evening. A reception followed at the residence of the bride's parents, 367 Clinton street. Numerous wedding presents were received. After the reception Mr. and Mrs. Lane left for Washington and the South.

The Prize Two-Year-Old

The New York Evaning World has a prize baby competition. The boss two-year-old is it-self; its second birthday was on Thursday, so it was twice its usual size-swollen with well-

Do Not Neglect

That tired feeling, impure blood, distress aftereating, pains in the back, headache or similar affections, till some powerful disease obtains a firm footbold and reovery is difficult, perhaps impossible. Take Hood's Saraparilla, the detender of health, in time to panish accomplishes cures where other preparations sail

The Sophe won three cane-rushing matches at Princeton, last night, and the Freshmen are thus plunged into gloom at the very beginning of their canter towards the kingdom of useful knowledge.

Where She Will Triumph as a New York Interesting Experiences of "Even- That Lamont-Whitney Street-Car Syndi-Society Oneen.

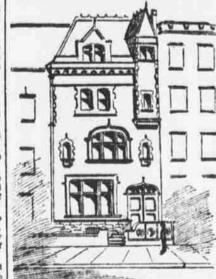
and an Elegant Restful Frigidity Takes Its Place.

Mrs. Frances Folsom Cleveland is in society now and has absolutely no further use for polticians and reporters.

She has been to Newport, Lenox and Tuxedo. She has added a Dunduckety finish to her ac-cent. She has the correctness of pose of a princess, and in the presence of a commoner or a crowd she is as inscrutable as the Four Hundred Instead of being led she is fast becoming a

leader. She has learned more about the amenities and elegancies since she left the White House than the Faculty of Wells ever dreamed of. In every movement, gesture and expression she reflects the sublime influence of the Brainmins of fashionable society.

The graciousness that characterized her manner while mistress of the White House and the vinning smile that made door mats of so many



MRS. CLEVELAND'S NEW YORR HOME. public hearts have been curtailed, and politciness and an elegantly restful frigidity are

unwelcome substitutes. Mrs. Cleveland is no longer a girly woman but an American queen, who, surfeited with adulation and democratic eclat, is anxious to retire from public scrutiny and wrap her leveliness in the regal scarf of unapproachable ex-

Every lady will remember the warm, quick and-clasp with which the girl-bride wood and won the last Administration.

But all that is changed now. She realizes the violence done to etiquette, but defends herself on the ground of necessity. As the wife of the Chief Executive of the United States it had to be done. So with dutiful grace she gloved her hand in the heaviest of suede kid, smiled sweetly and continuously and exchanged greetngs with the great ungloved public.

As Mrs. Cleveland, of 816 Madison avenue the stands like royalty with her head in the air, her shoulders haughtily high, her pretty chir uptilted, her beautiful hands crossed and carried at her belt with the free grace of a Delsar

She is better dressed, not as to material, for n the White House she wore the very choicest warps of the loom, but in style. She is well groomed, and from the Eiffel coil of her dmond-brown hair to the diamond tip of her Piccadilly boot, she is an esthetic improvement n her own vigorous, healthy, lovely self.

Then, too, she has a home, and if there is any thing that tends to bring out latent talent and develop the best traits in a woman's nature it is be crowned queen of a hearth. Her house is something of a mansion-Moor-

ish and English in architecture, and a medley of art schools in its interior makeup. True, a the Plack Forest something dushed across the vulgar tramway passes the door, but Mrs. Cleveand has been studying decorative art, and the curtains that shut out the sight of the cars are a sort of lingeric in lace, with skirt and overskirt of artist's silk.

She has a salon, to furnish which levies have seen made on the styles of half a dozen Louis. The lights will come from scores of wriggling nakes wrought in brass, bronze and white metal.

Pedestal lamps, softened by shades of lace flounces, crush roses and curled feathers, will supply the half lights, and pier glasses, consoles and sconce mirrors will reflect and multi-ply the beauties of the apartment.

Each room will have "a live bit," as they say in Newport, a pot of begonia, a sword or fan palm, a flaming acacia or a tree of anemone, that haughty sister of the chrysanthemum. Over the polished floors of the noble diningroom, the broad hall, the library and receptionroom rugs from the Orient will be spread.

Special attention will be paid to the fireplaces. for Mr. Cleveland has the weakness of an Ik Marvel, and loves the fenders, chimney places and ingle nooks of life as an Arab does his steed or a Mohammedan the minarets of Mecca. Instead of brasses, she will fortify her hearth-

stones with fire-dogs and dragons of wrought iron, and the wood boxes will be models for a painter of interiors. In the dining-room antique oak, stamped leather and Persian bangings and rugs will en-

hance the beauties of glazed china, glittering plate, cut crystal and lewel-tinted cabinet pieces. Mrs. Cleveland's heart will be in her corners, which just now are the rage among sesthetes. They will have place in the living rooms in the upper chambers and along the landings of the

They will have place in the living rooms in the upper chambers and along the landings of the staircase.

Some are draped with artistic stuffs. One is a white effect, hung, lined and laid in snowy skins. Another has a table, picture strewer; while a fourth holds a tele-actete board with a chocolor service done in the princose pattern that was originally designed, approved and admired by the Emperor of the French.

In one staircase vorner is a miniature reading table, with books, bookiets, a makazine, a famelful, ferocious weapon of old doing duty as a paper knife. On it lies a levelled hand-glass with "Know Thyself" cloted in the errystal.

In each corner will swing an ancient lantern, in each a tuffed seat or couch. All will possess the beauty of color, dreaminess and sectusion.

The top floor of the house admits of a delightful gallery or ballroom.

The lease is limited, but if Mr. Cleveland does not go back to the White House or try another locality. Sife will be purchased, a done of stained glass let into the roof, and the garret converted into a grand ballroom.

converted into a grand ballroom, In the hurly-burly of housefurnishing Mrs. Cleveland is as radiant as the day.

\$50 GOLD WATCH \$50 FOR \$38. One Dollar Weekly.

MRS. GLEVELAND'S NEW HOME. WITH DOG AND GUN. ANOTHER

ing World " Competitors.

Her Winning Smile Has Been Curtailed Amateur Huntsmen Relate Reallatic Reminiscences.

> Bear, Deer, Duck and Other Hunting Indulged in by the Narrators.

A Very Disgusted Pointer.

The chilly breeze whistled through the rushes It Follows Hard Upon Col. Dan's and rustled in the gorse and heather as old my magnificent liver-and-white pointer, threw up his head, stiffened out his tail and came to a point as steady as a rock.

"Snipe." I whispered to two city tyros The dog might have been marble. muscle and sinew showed under the sleek skin.

The ears quivered; the eyeballs strained with

excitement.
The bird rose with a shrill shriek, and the strong syrating pinions carried him far beyond the empty and idle barrels.
"Better luck next time, boys."
Miss succeeded miss, and became monotonous. Rasper sprang on a bank by a patch of withered fern and dropped as though dead. A fow fevered moments and four partridge rose with a cattle.

Bang, bang. Bang, bang.

The strong wings careened against the wintry sky, and the hunters gazed at each other in dis-The old dog paused, climbed slowly down the The old dog pause, chimosofte bank, thrust his nose apologetically in my hand, turned and trotted deliberately home without turning his head in response to my whistles.

Never was canine disgust more clearly expressed.

Never was called to be a considered to be a conside

Killing Deer With Duck-shot. To the Edit

On a big game hunt ten years ago in Wyon ing I saw a fine pair of antiers sticking above the grass. I shot from my saddle, aiming below the horns. Dismounting to biced, I noticed one horn gone. I had brought my game down without drawing blood. He was stunned by a bullet at the base of the antier.

Ten days later, while pitching camp, the late Mr. — sauntered down a creek with a shotgun loaded with No. 8 shot. After a double report he returned to say he had killed a decr. We laughed, but on his promise of a sinner on return to civilization if he had not old the truth, we went with him to find a whitetail deer that he had improved within to varie and he had jumped within ten yards, and se side he had filled with 236 ounces of

8 shot.
On the same trip we found the patriarch of buffaloes. He was so old his hoofs had grown long and curved up, and after running 100 yards lay down exhausted.
We each in turn dismounted and patted him on his quarrers, cut a lock of hair from him and rode off with good will from us, but an unappreciative grunt and wheeze from him.

Biffalo Bull.

To the Editor: We started out from camp in our canon float for deer one dark night in the Summer of 74, our weapons being a single-barrel shotgun and a double-barrel rifle. After getting a mile from camp we found we had forgotten our

mile from camp we found we had forgotten our ammunition; but both guns being loaded we kept on. Hearing a slight noise John paidled into a small bay, whence the noise seemed to come. The rife lay across my knees, the shot-gun in my hands ready for action.

I took the cover off the jack which I carried on my head and found the light had gone out. I shot by gness in the direction of the sound. We waited a few minutes, and hearing no more noise tried to light up our jack, but it would not burn, so we paddled back to camp and gave up the hunt for that night, thinking we were in hard luck.

We went down next morning, however, to the place where I had shot in the dark and found two dead deer, one killed by the gun-shot, the other with a ride ball through its head. The rife had been discharged as it lay across my knees by the jar from the shot-gun.

ADIRONDACK.

A New Yorker Shoots a "Chamois."

We had searched the Swiss Mountains for chamois while riding a tandem bicycle and had seen none, but one evening while riding through road ahead of us and we knew that we had at

last seen our long-looked-for game.
Halting abruptly, we wrencifed our guns from
their place and dashed through the thick t'in-ber, and at last saw our game perched on a rock

ber, and at last saw our game perched on a rock ahead.

Bropping on all fours, we approache cautiously and fired, and to our delight the animal fell. We at once ruched on to recure our prize, but on reaching the summit of the hill we were both seized from behind by two burly peasants, who semanded payment for shooting what they called the "best goat of the herd."

To keep ourseles out of the hands of the police we paid 100 marks, and the peasants, who were goatherds, explained to us that the chamois had been crossed with the domestic goat and that the foal resembled its wild ancestor. Hence our mistake.

The skin now hangs over my library mantel in New York, and its glassy eyes always seem to laugh at me.

Charles Henry Isbaries.

A Rattling Double Shot.

While hunting in the Ramapo Mountains, not far distant from Tuxedo Park, I made what has been considered by hunt-men as good a double shot as ever rang out on hill or dale. We had been tracking partridges over a light snow and coming on some fresh tracks, which led to the top of a high peak, I saw rising out of a Low-bank of cellars a hawk, evidently disturbed by My attention was particularly attracted to the

My attention was particularly attracted to the buik's appears a co of the hawk, who, after flying some thirty yards, released from his ciutches as speedy a specimen of the participe family as I ever came upon. Quick as a flash my gun was at my shoulder. Bang! And down came Mr. Partridge.

Then, turning completely around, having been compelled to do so by the hawk changing his course, I again fired, and Mr. Hawk passed in his chins.

in his chins.
It appears that I had happened to be present
at the identical moment partridge showed him-self to Mr. Hawk, which accounts for the irvely
gat of partride after his release from the fry-ing pan into the fire.

Hawk.

Exciting Adventure with a Moose,

Did you ever go moose hunting in Maine in the Winter? I did. One day last Winter I started out well

equipped, with trusty Jack, my hunting dog, or a companion. The woods were deep in snow, and I were snowshoes, the better to move We had not gone 200 feet into the forest We had not gone 200 feet into the forest when we espied a magnificent moose standing some 100 feet from us, susfing the air as it seenting danger. I quickly brought my rifle to my shoulder and firet. As the smake cleared away I saw that my shot had told and the animal was in his death throse, dack was at his throat, hording on like grim death.

I stepped up to examine him, when suddenly he made a spring and dashed upon me, sending my rifle spinning through the air and rendering me helpless. Just at that moment I hard the grack of a rifle, and the next minute the moose grack of a rifle, and the next minute the moose

cate Scheme Growing Fast.

Significance of the Broadway's Application for Cables.

Fourth Important Step Towards Gridironing New York.

Purchases of the Broadway's Franchise and the Twentythird Street Road.

Still another move towards the accomplishment of that great scheme for an all comprehensive railway system in New York, in which Col. Dan Lamont and the Whitney-Elkins syndicate are interested.

Shrewd men, who have good memories and a faculty for keeping the run of things, point to the attempt to get cable cars on Broadway as

The syndicate, which is seeking to obtain con-

trol of substantially all the street railways in

New York, to run them on a grand "transfer

system, like that in vogue in Philadelphia, is said to have in its eye also, the sub titution of the cable for horses as a motive power, and they point to these remarkable coincidences:
In 1884, when Broadway was put up at auction by the "boodle combine" of the Board of Aldermen, there was but one other serious proposition before the Common Council besides the potition of the Broadway Surface Railroad Company, of which Jake Sharp was the moving spirit.

Company, of which Jake Sharp was the moving spirit.

That other proposition was from the Cable Railway Company, of which William C. Whitney, afterwards Secretary of the Navy in President Cleveland's Cabinet, was the President.

This Cable Company asked not only for Broadway but for a number of other streets. They proposed to gridiron the city, and wanted a franchise to lay cable roads in 129 miles of streets, for which they would pay the city \$1,000,000 and the statutory yearly rental of 5 per cent, for five years, and 5 per cent, on their gross carnings thereafter.

Jake Sharp beat them, and for a time they were quiet.

Jake Sharp beat them, and for a time they were quiet.

Now, out of politics again, Mr. Whitney comes to New York, so does Col. Dan Lamont, the Presidential private secretary.

Next Col. Lamont appears as the new Secretary of a big Guarantee and Trust Company, in which Mr. Whitney and several otters of the old cable road people figure prominently, and the objects of which are not clearly stated by the

oid cable road people figure prominently, and the objects of which are not clearly stated by the memlers.

And next Col. Lamont becomes President of the Avenue Cline of street railway, then figures as the quiet nurchaser of the franchise and rights of the Broadway surface road, and then as the acting party in a negotiation by which Jacob Sharp's darling enterprise, the Twenty-third Street Crosstown line, is leased for 1990 years to "gentlemen whose names he is not permitted to disclose."

At the auction sale where Col. Lamont bid in the Broadway surface property, ex-Secretary Whitney, Peter B. Whicher, Steve Elkius, Elihn Root, Selmes, the son-in-law of Sharp, and a dozen other men identified with the Philadelphia street railway syndicate, which is almost identical with the old New York Cable Railway Company, were present, but not one of them lifted up his voice, and Col. Lamont's bid of \$25,000 had no competitor.

Col. Lamont and Elihu Root, who is counsel for the Broadway and Seventh Avenue line, went away arm in arm, and all the Darties seemed perfectly satisfied.

And now Mr. Root addresses Mayor Grant in behalf of his Comrae y and asks that they be nermitted to lay a cable in Broadway from South Ferry to Centrae Park, offering mild and seductive arguments for the scheme.

He says that taking off the car horses would

Ferry to Central Park, offering mild and seduc-tive arguments for the scheme.

He says that taking off the car horses would make Broadway much more clear; would re-move half the obstructions to traffic which the street cars now make; would be an improve-ment from a sanitary standpoint, and would en-able the Company to run long, commodious cars at a higher rate of speed and confort to the passengers, while the increased enrings of the road to fully \$200,000 per annum.

Mr. Root also offers to repair the eighteen feet

the road to fully #200,000 per annum.

Mr. Root also offers to repair the eighteen feet of Broadway which the franchise covers, and makes other glittering promises.

The knowing ones say "I told you so," and insist that this is but another move in the scheme for gridironing Maniattan Island with cable railways by the very men who failed in their efforts to obtain a franchize from the hoard of Aidermen of 1884, because, foreouth, their offer of \$1,000,000 was to the city rather than to the industrious combine for revenue only within that Board.

More than a year ago it was rumored in re-

land, Lamont & Co. had a darling scheme whereby they were to obtain control of the New York and Northern Railway, from One Hundred and Fitty-fifth street over to Tremont, and that they would connect it with the New England road, near the Massachusetts line, thus forming a short line between New York and Boston, and now this story is revived in connection with the elaborate plan for cabling all the principal streets of the city.

Thought for a Time to Be Nat Hatch's

There was a dinner in the Fellowcraft Club, at 32 West Twenty-eighth street, last night. It was over just before midnight, and the diners were getting ready to go away, when there was a slight noise at the door. The bell-boy opened it, and a woman fell headlong into the hall. She was thought at first to be drunk, but there was no smell of liquor about her. The clubmer sent for a policeman and he sent for an ambu-

The surgeon, who came from the New York The surgeon, who came from the New York Hospital, decided that the woman had a hysteric fit, and had been helping it on by drinking. She was stupped and talked incoherently. What little she did say maste a sentation, however. It was to the effect that she was Lilian Scotiold and lived at the Grand Central Hotel.

Every clubman there remonibered the name of the woman whose charms lured Broder Nathauel Hatch to his death. They gathered around tolook at her, but didn't believe her. Lilian Scotield was thirty if she was a day. This woman did not seen to be over twenty-two. She had a long braid of hair hanging over one shoulder.

At the hospital she was registered as Lilian.

shoulder.
At the hospital she was registered as Lilian Schoeicki, twenty-two years old. She had not been here twenty minutes before she changed her name to Stanley.

Bright and early this morning she further amended the record by deciaring herself to be Mrs. J. H. Burgess. Still later she said she was Lilie Burgess of 36 West Fourteenth street.

Later it was found that she was not the real Lilian Sconeid. She is a dreasmaker and lives at 72 India street. Brooklyn.

Are You Ready

some 100 feet from its, smifting the air as if
secution clanues. I quickly brought my ride to
my shoulder and tired. As the smooke cleared
away I saw that my shot had told and the animal was in his death throes. Jack was at his
throat, hordon on like grim dotth.

I stepped in the examine him, when suddenly
he made a spring and dashed upon me, sending
my ride spinning through the air and rendering
my he spinning through the heart.
The death-death man to rendering
of crack of a ride, and the next minute the moose
dropped dead, shot through the heart.
The death-dead-sing bullet came from the ride
of "Hank Dawn," a well-known hunter and
guide of that region, who just happened to be
in that vicinity.

"Close share that, youngster," he said.

REL.

That Alters the Case.

[From Pack.]

Belle—I can't see, mamma, why you object to
my marrying Jack Savers! He has a sure income
of 43, 500's year!

Mother—I am not sure of that!

Belle—But I know it, mamma, from his superior
in the Custom-Rouse.

Mother—You careless creature! Don't you
know he is a Democrat?

Are You Ready

To take advantage of a great opjectunity—if so we advise
you to call tamediately at the great half-price and sole of
the sum of a minute him hose and at one, regardises of
sole of the streets. The duest quality and best made
of the street of a ride, and the next minute the
moose
if the spinning through the heart.

The clear and three of the streets
and a post in the streets and that supers from
all goods are marked in plant digres—the clip into its like a fail of the former price.

All goods are marked in plant digres—the clip into its like a fail of the former price.

All goods are marked in plant digres—the clip into its like a fail of the former and put the country. The rule for this occasion will
be first come first surface with others. We mantion a lew
that radio sale will start buyes from the
lires show window. All-wool Diagonal, Wide Wale
and a marked and price in price in the country, the rule for this occasion will
be first come for the trip.

pieces all silk GROS GRAIN SATIN EDGE RIBBONS, in all the light and dark leading Fall shades, 3 Inches

14c. yd.

B. Altman & Co. 18th St., 19th-St. and 6th Ava.

To-morrowe.

Oct. 18th. at our Broadway Store, we will offer a large variety goods arriving daily

Fancy Figured Velvets, at \$1.00,

\$1.50 & \$2.00 p r yd,

reduced from \$2.50, \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00, and some as high as \$7.00 per yd. Lord & Taylor.

GETTING TO WORK.

Four World's Fair Committees to Raise Half the Preliminary Fund.

Chairman Samuel D. Babcock, of the World's Fair Committee on Finance, was busy to-day carrying out the directions of his committee contained in the resolution passed yesterday regarding the manner of raising the \$200,000 preliminary fund,

He notified the chairmen of the other three ommittees that the Finance Committee is ready to contribute \$25,000 of this amount, and that like amounts are expected to be pledged by the other committees.

other committees.

In the frame to repair the eighteen feet broadway which the framehise covers, and kes other glittering promises.

Mayor Grant has notified the members of the feet broadway which is that this is but another move in the eme for gridirousing Maniantan Island with le railways by the very men who failed in the four committees of twent-five, that the second strated of Aidermen of 1884, because, forsooth, ir offer of \$1,000,000 was to the city rather to the industrious combine for revenue, within that Board.

Ought for a time to be a darling seleme ereby they were to obtain control of the wire and Northern Railway, from One andred and Pity-fifth street over to Trent, and that they would connect it with the Reston, and how this story is revived in meetion with the elaborate plan for cabling the principal streets of the city.

NOTHER LILLIAN

NOTHER LILLIAN**

OUGht for a Time to Be Nat Hatch's Mis, Schoffeld.

**Where, in Washington, is your powerful delegation?"

Chas. A Post writes Secretary Foord, of the willings the New York withes Secretary Foord, of the delegation?"

Chas. A Post writes Secretary Foord, of the delegation?"

Chas. A Post writes Secretary Foord, of the delegation?"

Chas. A Post writes Secretary Foord, of the delegation?"

Chas. A Post writes Secretary Foord, of the delegation?"

Chas. A Post writes Secretary Foord, of the delegation?" Mayor Grant has notified the members of the

delegation?"

Chas. A. Post writes Secretary Foord, of the Ste Committee, that the forty-ci-ht lots sn-ciuded in the estate of J. E. Post within the limits of the site may be obtained for Exposition purposes on reasonable terms.

JUMPED FROM A ROOF. A DELIRIOUS MAN'S AWFUL LEAP IN ROSE

Thomas Gruner, a mechanic, thirty years old, of 48 Bo-e street, jumped from the roof of vg Rose street, in the rear of 218 William street, at 5 o'clock this morning in a fit of delirium.

He got up from his couch unknown to his family and mounted to the roof. He was very badly injured in the fail.

The police took him to the Chambers Street Hospital.

STREET.

CRUSHED IN A FLY-WHEEL. The Terrible Death of a Visitor to a Big Steel Mill.

SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. SCHANTON, Pa., Oct. 17.—Solomon Davis, of this city, visited the Lackawanna Iron and Coal Company's steel mill last night in company with two of his nieces, who had come from Connectent to visit.

While the party was watching the method of rolling rails Davis moved backward to avoid ingots that were being pushed about.

In doing so he came in contact with a revolving flywheel and was crushed to pieces. He was forty-rive years old.

HIPPOLYTE ELECTED PRESIDENT.

He Received 91 Votes and Becomes an Unnuimon . Cho'ce. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD |

Bosron, Oct. 17. -A cablegram from Port an Prince received at the Chamber of Commerce says Hippolyte has been elected President of Hayti unautmously, receiving 01 votes. Cailed by a New York Congregation. Dr. Raphael Benjamin, minister of the Mound

MONELL's TERTHING CORDIAL relieves children while sething. Price 25 cents. Sold everywhere,

mously called to the ministry of the Congrega-tion Shaar Hashornajum in East Fifteeuth street, this city.

BEDROOM FURNITURE

ment of CHAMBER SUITES, more than two hundred make SPECIAL PRICES in order to have room for need

* MOORE @

41 . 43 . 6 45 W. 14 . ST.

B. M. COWPERTHWAIT & CO.,

Everything for Housekeeping.

FURNITURE, CARPETS,

193 to 205 Park Row. CREDIT IF DESIRED.

LODGES, &a

HELP WANTED-MALE. BARTENDER WANTED—One who understands mixing drinks and who is perfectly sober. Gall at

PROBABLY 60 KILLED. And Another Explosion Feared at the

Bentilee Colliery.

DEPECTAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD. LONDON, Oct. 17 .- A fire is raging in Bentilee Colliery, where yesterday's explosion occurred, and another explosion is feared. The search for bodies of the dead miners The estimate of the killed, as closely as it

is lost, places the number at sixty.

A relief fund has been started for their fam-The Quotations.

07-1 - 11 icago Gas Trust
ic., Buri & Quincy
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To a month per la manuscripe .

The continue of the continu

With each day the crowd that visits the fruitions Sain grown larger and more appreciative of the harmon offered three. The wholesale elothiers who arranged this sale have saided a new instalment of even flat in the bargains. The clothing is being sacrificed at their particles, the said of the harmon of the said of th Street Temple, Cincinnati, has been unani-

batt

Year